The City's Strongest Son-in-law

Chapter 6 - 6 6 Very Sorry

6: Chapter 6 Very Sorry 6: Chapter 6 Very Sorry Staring at the woman in the corner, Tang Xiangdong slowly said, "If you succeed, I am willing to be your assistant, serving you day in and day out.

But if you fail, your current promise is deceit, and the Tang Family cannot accommodate a liar who makes empty promises!"

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At the convenience store in front of the Su Family's door.

"Boss, give me a pack of cigarettes."

"You always come on time."

In a small supermarket opposite the Tang Group, the owner sighed while staring at Su Changfeng.

Since a day three years ago, this young man would come to him timely every single day.

For the past three years, it has been the same, regardless of the weather conditions.

At first, the owner found it strange, but then he noticed one thing, every time Tang Qiulu left the group, this young man would also leave.

As for Su Changfeng's identity, he had a rough guess but chose not to say it aloud.

After all, every family has its difficulties, and this son-in-law of the Tang Family was known throughout Hai City as a waste.

Maybe this young man preferred others not to know who he truly was.

“Nothing to do at home,” Su Changfeng smiled.

The owner of this small supermarket, having reached middle age, greatly admired Su Changfeng’s persistence.

For the past three years, he appeared at half-past four every day, consistently protecting Tang Qiulu.

“When do you plan to pick up your wife?

Just watching like this isn’t a solution,” the shopkeeper started chatting since there were no customers.

Su Changfeng looked at the gateway of the Tang Group and smiled: “It’s not time to get off work yet.”

“Buddy, there’s something I want to say; not sure if I should,” the owner couldn’t help but speak.

“Go ahead.”

“In my view, you don’t resemble an ordinary person at all; why did you marry into the Tang Family?”

Even though the owner was not someone with discerning eyes, he had been there long enough and interacted with countless people daily.

In his eyes, Su Changfeng was different from others; although he couldn’t explain it, he always felt that this young man didn’t look like any waste in Hai City.

“I have flesh and blood, I’m not someone with three heads and six arms, I’m just an ordinary person,” Su Changfeng replied.

“You know what I really mean,” the owner hesitated for a moment before continuing, “If it were me enduring all these years of slander, I probably would’ve broken down long ago!”

Broken down?

Su Changfeng laughed, discarded as a waste by his family, then married into the Tang Family.

Tang Qiulu didn’t utter any complaints, so how could he?

In the eyes of others, Su Changfeng was always being humiliated.

However, in Su Changfeng’s eyes, Tang Qiulu endured more grievances than he did.

“Compared to her, the suffering I’ve endured is nothing,” Su Changfeng said.

The owner sighed helplessly and didn’t continue speaking.

After Tang Qiulu finished her work and clocked off, Su Changfeng, as usual, bid farewell to the owner, then left on his small electric bike.

Tang Qiulu stood at the front of the group watching Su Changfeng disappear.

For the past three years, Su Changfeng had been waiting for her every day to finish work.

She also only left after Su Changfeng had gone.

The Tang Family.

Tang Zhenhua was discussing the events of today’s company meeting with Sun Mei, and upon hearing everything, Sun Mei was beside herself!

Tang Qiulu walked in just as Sun Mei saw her.

Sun Mei almost jumped up and ran to her:

“Tang Qiulu, are you out of your mind?

Do you know what will happen if we are kicked out of the Tang Family?

How will we live afterwards?

Don’t you know that Tang Xiangdong is deliberately trying to provoke you?

Can’t you see through his intentions?”

“He doesn’t want our family to take the Tang Family’s money,” Tang Qiulu said calmly.

Sun Mei’s face immediately changed upon hearing this, “You know it very well yourself, so why did you agree?

What makes you think you can complete what everyone else in the Tang Family couldn’t?”

Tang Qiulu was now in a complex state of mind, having just chosen to trust Su Changfeng, but she wasn’t sure if it was the right choice.

Even though her family’s status in the group was very low, once her grandmother passed away, their family could still inherit.

If they were expelled from the Tang Family, they would be left with nothing.

Trusting Su Changfeng and betting the future on it…

that price was extremely high!

But once spoken, how could she take it back?

“Mom, I’m your daughter, why don’t you trust me?” Tang Qiulu said.

Sun Mei was shaking with anger.

She shouted furiously, “Why should I trust you?

Everyone in the Tang Family has failed, why do you think you can?”

Why?

Tang Qiulu didn’t know why either.

Did she agree just because of the message Su Changfeng sent her?

Su Canghai entered, witnessing that scene.

He walked up to Tang Qiulu and said to Sun Mei, “Mom, no matter what, you must trust your daughter, Qiulu will definitely succeed.”

Sun Mei looked impatiently at Su Changfeng, coldly saying, “This matter has nothing to do with you.

If you weren’t married into our family, with Qiulu’s looks, she could have definitely married into a wealthy family, but you ruined that, you have no right to speak here!”

Su Changfeng said nothing, turned, and walked towards the kitchen to cook.

“Su Changfeng, can I trust you?” Tang Qiulu suddenly asked Su Changfeng.

Su Changfeng turned his head, smiled, and replied, “You can.”

“What’s going on?

What happened?” Sun Mei immediately asked Tang Qiulu, sensing something was wrong between the two, and thought maybe that scoundrel persuaded Tang Qiulu to agree.

“Don’t leave yet, explain this to me clearly.

Are you involved in this?

Did you make Qiulu agree?” Sun Mei asked Su Changfeng.

Tang Qiulu knew that if Sun Mei found out why she agreed, she would definitely humiliate Su Changfeng and might even kick him out.

“Mom, the decision was mine, it has nothing to do with him,” Tang Qiulu said.

“Nothing to do with him?

Qiulu, has he bewitched you?

You believe the words of this wastrel, are you crazy!” Sun Mei grabbed Tang Qiulu by the shoulders, and in her agitation, she clenched hard.

Seeing Tang Qiulu wince in pain, Su Changfeng’s expression darkened; he firmly grasped Sun Mei’s hand and coldly said, “Whether Qiulu can succeed, the result will be out tomorrow.

Why not choose to trust her this once?”

Sun Mei was very angry: “Let go, when has it been your turn to intervene here?”

Su Changfeng stared intently at Sun Mei, his expression turning more grim.

Even Sun Mei herself could not bully Tang Qiulu!

Seeing Su Changfeng’s look, Sun Mei suddenly felt a bit guilty; this guy’s gaze was too fierce, as if ready to take her life.